AT THE PLAY By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1908, by Ruby Douglas

Mary-Cindy swung down the line waying and weaving, her hands as high as her head, all the while chanting with the rest:

Whirl about and wheel about, Rose Betsy Lina! Wheel about and twirl about, Ro-sa Bet sy Li-na! Twirl about, whirl about, Ro-sa Bet-sy

I want you for my d-a-r-1-f-n-g!"

Her chanting was thin and sweet, fine thread of melody through the ramping, romping chorus, which the rhythmic footfalls, beavy or light, accented into something weird, almost barbaric. The motion, too, had a touch of primitive savagery it was so free, so prestrained, so vividly vital.

The row of players ran all the big roofe's length, men one side, women the other, with the topmost couple ever changing as those who had stood head swing down the middle together, then separated, meeting and parting and swinging as they met up the sides agith. The play was no more than a reck lacking only the piping or the fiddling. But good Mrs. Dowdell, who hold dancing a deadly sin, stood by looking on happily and laughing heartily at the antics and shufflings of the more vigorous players

Mary-Cindy's foot was as light as thistledown. Her mother thought proud ly how clumsy she made the other girls look, unintentionally, of course. Mary-Clindy would not think of willfully outshining them thus in her own house at | undertaking to set ourselves free. But

ber very first party. Mrs. Dowdell had been doubtful over the party. Now she was very glad she had let Mary-Cindy have her way. The trouble had been nothing to speak of, and as for the expense-well, she reckoned she could call in the neighborhood young folk to feast and frolie this one night without asking anybody's leave. What if she had not quite paid back all the money she had to borrow when her hasband died? She owed it to her brother, a bachelor, and as fond as he could be of Mary-Cindy. Certainly he wouldn't make her trouble. As for other folks, let them say what they

Thus the good dame said to herself openly in her upper mind. Down beeath she felt that the party was worth while because it had brought young Elrton again within range of Mary-Cindy's eyes. He had seemed struck with her at the big meeting, now six weeks back, but had somehow not come to call, as she had confidently expected he would. But nobody could say she had fun after him. His coming was, after s sort, accidental. She had but said to lock Edwards that he might fetch whatever young men he chose, and

lack had chosen to bring Ellerion. Ellerton had insisted upon being Mary-Cindy's partner in all the plays. He and said, too, he was going to make her take him in to supper, so as to be sure of getting a full share of the good things. All night he had been laughing and as full of pranks as a boy just out of school. He had even been audaclous enough to drag Mrs. Dowdell herself into one play-for a single round, of course and he had fallen into the way of calling her Mammy Dowdell, s did all the other boys, whom she

had about half brought up. "Ain't he a gay one? I wonder how his wife'd like it of she knowed his carryin's on!" Pamela Ricks said in Mrs. Dowdell's ear, nodding as she poke toward Ellerton.

Pamela, tall and twenty, had been very pretty. New, at thirty, thinning, fading, with her soul on edge, she was spiteful withal, a gossip of the first water. But Mrs. Dowdell was a match

"Nobody's wife has got any call to mind her husband's bein' at my house, party or no party." she said, with her easiest smile. "But I believe in bein' keerful. That's why I told Frank Ellerton he'd have to put up mostly with Mary-Cindy tonight. I wouldn't have him beauin' around the other gals. I as follows, and also a certain flail." knowed Mary-Cindy'd keep him out o' mischief."

Pamela's jaw dropped. "La, thought you didn't know-no more'n the rest!" she ejaculated.

wall nedict, Bros., lest in resent

ner of

where

awelry

erhaps,

agnid-

atches;

ems is

atent

on.

ERS

y St.,

10, 1906. Y, DE-

Busself, this flay lersigned a is here-teased to or affir-ainst the

months or barred same

WBAY.

Just then the rush to supper swept her away-supper which meant hot roast turkey, barbecued pig, nine kinds of cake and five of enstard, not to name hot coffee and brandy fruit, Mrs. Dowdell had stinted nothing, but somehow as she glanced up and down the long table she had set with such house-wifely pride it seemed to her suddenly to hold naught but dust and ashes. She had lied bravely to Pamela. It was the only thing to do if she would save her child from Pamela's acid tongue. Her heart went down, down as she looked to the farther end of the room and saw Mary-Cindy with cheeks like damask roses and starry eyes laughing at something young Ellerton had said, then suddenly darting away

from him to greet a late arrival. "You don't deserve a howdy nor a crumb of supper, you horrid Belly Slowpoke," she said to the newcomer, with a smile that took all sting from the words. "You tried your best to slight my party, but you couldn't," she went on. "Don't try to make excuses.

"My excuse made itself. It's waitin for us outside," Billy Acton said very low as he spoke, stepping between Mary-Cindy and the rest. "I wish you'd come and see it." he went on, "I

found it in the road, and what to do with it beats me phimb and clean." "What? Who la It?" Mary-Cindy whispered as Billy half dragged her toward a seated figure in the deserted. big room. "You ask," Billy whispered. back. "All I know is it's somebody huntin up Frank Ellerton-somebody that had got stuck in the mud down

this side the creek. The buggy axle broke, and we had a time splicin' it"-"You said we should find my husband. Where is he?" the figure demanded, rising up and furning to face the pair. "Mr. Ellerton, I mean. Tell him to come at once,"

"Call him!" Mary-Cindy said, wheeling upon Billy. She was white and trembling, but her voice rang clear The stranger girl looked as her curiously with eyes full of dancing lights Q C. HAMILTON, D. D. S. lights that matched well the wavery color in her cheeks. But she said nothing until Billy came back with young. Ellerton, who started at sight of her, yet evidently not in dismay. He caught both her hands and looked down at her with a working face, his eyes ask-

ing questions his lips could not frame. "Frank! Oh, Frank! It's all rightwe're friends again-and free!" the stranger cried joyously, flinging her arms about his neck and bugging him tight. "And I'm so glad I almost love you," she went on. "They wanted to send for you-said I ought to wait until you came, but you know I hate waiting. I simply had to come and tell you

the good news." "You darling Edith," Frank said affectionately, patting her cheek. Then he turned to the wondering pair beside him and explained, still keeping hold of Edith's hand. "We've had fearful trouble, all for nothing. You see, we got married in a joke-not in the least meaning to do it-two years back When we found out we were tied hard and fast our people, who were delighted to have us tied, tried hard to persuade us into accepting the situation. All we would agree to was to wait awhile, a year or such matter, before the longer we thought of the fie the less we liked being bound, although we kept on being the best possible friends. And then there came a time when we both found out things-things about ourselves and other people. We didn't want a divorce. Indeed, we couldn't well get it. Annulment was hardly

practicable, so we were at our wits' end. And then a blessed lawyer dug out the chance of jactitation of marriage, and somehow he has carried it through, and we're consequently ready to dance at each other's wedding." "Yes," Edith said, nodding and blushing, then holding out her hand to Mary-

Cindy. "Mine is next week. You must be sure to come. Will you do it?" "Certainly she will," Ellerton answered before Mary-Cindy could speak. "She'll come and be your matron of honor. You know I'm going to be Joe Bent's best man."

"I'm glad you have it all settled," Mary-Cindy said, running away, but with a blush that promised all the most | Prudential Building. eager lover could ask.

According to the Letter. There are some literal minded persons who are never satisfied with the spirit of the law, but who consider it necessary to enter into compromises with the letter. Of such was an old citizen of Hopkinton, N. H., a good many years ago, and his juggling with his conscience is recorded by Mr. Lord in the records of the town.

The old man used to boast that he never went back on his exact word, but had no companictions in going round it. Once he wished to buy a certain tract of land, and when the owner named the price he exclaimed: "I won't give it! I tell you I will

The owner did not yield nevertheless. A few days afterward the old man called again. He said nothing about the land, but stepped into the owner's barn and picked up a flall. "What's that?" he asked.

"That? Oh, that's a flail." "So you call that a flail, do you? Well, what would you take for it?" The owner named a very small sum. "Now, I'll tell you what I'll do," continued the old man. "I'll give you the price you mentioned for your land and this flail. And you mustn't forget the flail. It must be included in the deed." So the legal instrument was duly made out, signed and delivered, recording the purchase of a certain tract of DAVID P. LYALL, land situated thus and so and bounded

Evelationary Shopping. Mrs. Compton looked at her patient but bewildered husband with an expression of good natured superiority. "Dear me, George," she said cheerfully, "I don't see the use of my trying to explain to you, but I'm perfectly willing

to do it, of course. "I did intend, as you say, to buy a kitchen table, and I came home with a hall mirror. But it was an absolutely natural change.

"First I looked at kitchen tables. Then the clerk called my attention to the kitchen cabinets, with drawers and Used in Printing this Paper everything. Then I said how much they looked like bureaus, except that they had no glass. Then he showed me one with a glass, and then he said he had such a pretty bureau if I cared to

"Se I looked at that, and it was pretty, but the glass was rather small. So then he showed me a dressing case with a good sized mirror, and I said what nice glass it was. And then he said, If you want to see a fine piece of glass, let me show you one of our new

hall mirrors. "And of course, George, you can understand that when I saw that beauti ful mirror I had to have it; and you know you don't like rac to run up bills in new places, and I hadn't enough to buy a kitchen table, too, so-now lsn't it clear?"-Youth's Companion

TAR. WM. H. VAN GIESON. PRESICIAN AND SCHOROR 393 Franklin Street, opp. Washing ton Avenue.

Office Hotrs: 8 to 9 A. M., 1.80 to 3, and 7 to 8 P. M

R. J' G. SHAUL

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. EAR, NOIR AND THROAT A SPECIALTY. No. 70 Washington St., Bloomfield, N. J Office Hours:

Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays until 9 A

M.; 1.00 to 3 P. M.; 7 to 8 P. M.

Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays until 6

A. M.; 7 to 8 P. M.

Sundays until 10 A. M. and by appointment.

Telephone No. 1148

T. R. W. F. HARRISON VETERINARY SURGEON. Office and Residence

329 Broad Street, Bloomfield, N. Office | Hours : 8 to 9:80 A. M., 6 to 9 P. M. Telephone No. 107-a-Bloomfield.

CHAS. H. HALFPENNY, ATTORNET & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office: 800 BBOAD STREET, NEWARK.

Besidence, Lawrence Street, Bloomfield

CAMUEL W. BOARDMAN, JR.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOB AT LAW. Special Master in Chancery. Union Building, 11-15 Clinton Street, opposite Prudential Building, Newark, N. J. 17 Washington Place, Bloomfield, N. J.

DILOH & PILOH,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. 22 CLINTON STREET, NEWARK, N. J. esidence of F. R. Pilch, 78 Watsessing Avenue

LIALSEY M. BARRETT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Office, 750 Broad St., Newark Residence, Elm St., Bloomfield.

CHARLES F. ROCHER,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW

BLOOMFIELD4 295 Bloomfield Avenue.

WM. DOUGLAS MOORE Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

New York Olty. Residence, 12 Austin Piace, Bloomfield, N. J.

CALLAGHER & KIRKPATRIOK.

LAW OFFICES, 765 Broad Street, Newark, N. J. JOS. D. GALLAGHER, J. BAYARD KIRKPATRICK. Residence of J. D. Gallagher, Ridgewood Ave.,

A LFRED B. VAN LIEW

COUNSELLOR AT LAW. PRUDENTIAL BUILDING, NEWARK, N. J.

Telephone 1094-J Newark.

F. CAPEN. ARCHITECT. Exphange Building, 45 Clinton Street, Newark

Residence: 376 Franklin Street, Bloomfield.

PIANO-TUNEB, 349 Franklin Street, Bloomfield, N. J. LOCK BOX 144.

Colors.

INK IS MANUFACTURED BY

275 Water St.,

NEW YORK. Martin J. Callahan,

CONTRACTOR. Plagging, Curbing and Paying. A supply of Door-steps, Window-sills and

Caps, and Cellar Steps constantly on hand. STONE YARD: OF GLENWOOD AVIL NEAR D., L. & W. R. R. DECOT. RESIDENCE ON THOMAS STREET ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION LIFELESS RIDERS.

Chrilling Incidents Cuiled Premithe Rorrors of War. A veteran of the British army in In-

dia once saw a strange sight on a battlefield. As he tells the story a squadron of cavalry had been held in reserve under cover of a field battery and an infantry regiment. The artillery duel had ended. The assault of the enemy in overwhelming numbers had been repulsed by the steadiness of the infantry. , While a cloud of smoke hung over the field the cavalry received an order to charge with drawn sabers.

The troopers started in close order for the enemy's line. Midway they met a destructive fire from earthworks in front of them and from the woods on their flank. A young cavalryman, with his saber drawn, was shot in the heart while leading in the first file. The horse halted, swerved to the right and turned back, but the rider kept his seat withgut flinching. The other troopers went on, carried the earthwork by storm rode at full gallop after the retreating force and converted defeat into rout.

The dead trooper meanwhile was returning with white face and with the blood streaming from his wound. Under his nerveless hand the horse received neither check nor leading and made its own way toward the infantry, which was now advancing rapidly. As the smoke lifted the soldiers saw the solitary rider coming, with one hand in a death grip upon the saddle, while the other still held the sword rigidly

It was a sight never to be forgottenthe galloping horse, with the dead cavalryman still mounted and looking grim and fierce. It was not until the rider had gone fifty yards from the spot where he had been killed that he rolled

A similar story is told of Captain Noan, who delivered the fatal blundering order for the charge of the famous Light brigade. He was seen on the field of Balaklava, riding from the hills where the staff officers were drawn up to the quarter where the brigade was station ed. The charge began, and what was eft of the brigade returned in broken

At last Captain Nolan was seen gaioping rapidly toward the center of the ield. He was firmly seated, straight as an arrow and riding well. Suddenly the horse swerved and the rider toppled

The officers who were nearest' rushed orward, but when they lifted him from the ground they found him lifeless. Like the Indian saberman, he had been shot and instantly killed, but his horse had carried him safely across the field, out of the reach of the pursuing Cos-

The Minister's Tartan.

Every clan of Scottish highlanders had its own tartan, or striped colored cloth, of which the kilt and plaid were made. It is not so well known, however, that the clergy of the highlanders down to a recent date used a tartan for their weekday dress. The tartan of the clergy, as it was called, was a lober cloth of white, black and gray stripes. Ministers who did not care to don the kilt almost always were the plaid or mantle of this material. In the eighteenth century when the highlanders seldom went unarmed it was the custom of some clergymen to wear swords even at church and to be accompanied by a gillie, or servant, carrying a bow and sheath of arrows. Nothing could better illustrate the disturbed state of those times than this practice on the part of the men who were pre-eminently preachers of peace and universal good will.-Scotsman.

Old English Pence. Halfpence and farthings were not coined in England before the time of Edward I., and until they were the penny, which was then made of silver, was issued deeply indented with a cross in order that it might be broken into two pieces for halfpennies or intofour things, or farthings. The silver penny was the first coin of the Anglo-Saxons struck in England. In 1672 an authorized coinage of copper pennies, halfpennies and farthings was established. Silver farthings ceased to be coined under Edward VI. and silver

halfpennies under the commonwealth. A Mother's Retort. Dr. Breckenridge a well known American clergyman, and his two brothers, also of the same profession, one day paid a visit to their mother. "Do you not think, mother," said be, "that you raled us with too rigid a rod in our boyhood? It would have been

better, I think, had you used gentler methods." The old lady straightened up and said, "Well, William, when you have raised up three as good preachers as I have, then you can talk!"

Horseiess Carriages in 1845. In one of the letters of Grui Patin, written in 1845, the learned bibliophile says: "It is true that there is here en Englishman, the son of a Frenchman, who proposes to make carriages that will roll from Paris to Fontains bleu without horses in a day. The new machine is preparing in the Temple. If it should succeed there will be a great saving of hey and cats, which are at present extremely costly."

Not 50 Terrible. Physician-You lie awake in bed three or four hours every night? That is bad. I shall have to treat you for chronic insomnia Caller (whose salary is \$14 a week)-Er-no, doctor I don't think it's as bad as that. I simply can't

Every Action Counts. There is no action so slight nor s mean but it may be done to a great purpose and ennobled therefore, nor is any purpose so great but that slight actions may help it.—Woman's Life.

The Standard Livery and Boarding Stables.

T. H. DECKER, Proprietor,

No. 600 BLOOMFIELD AVENUE.

Large stock of good horses. Perfect Family Horses. Gentlemen's and ladies' driving horses. Brand New Coaches, Carriages, and Buggies of Latest and

most approved styles. First-Class Equipment in Every Respect.

If you have occasion to use a livery of any sind for any purpose, or a horse to board, furniture or baggage to move, before going elsewhere visit and examine the facilities and accommodations of the Standard Livery and Boarding Stables.

FURNITURE STORED. Courteous Attention and Satisf Guaranteed.

There are Patents, and there are

Telephone No. 72,

PATENTS WHICH PROTECT.

We procure you the last kind upless you order otherwise.

Our preliminary searches (\$5) are very trustworthy, and free advice as to patent ability goes with thom

DRAKE & CO., Patents

Cor, Broad & Market Sts., Telephone 2104-B. NEWARK, N. 3

JOHN G. KEYLKK'S SONS,

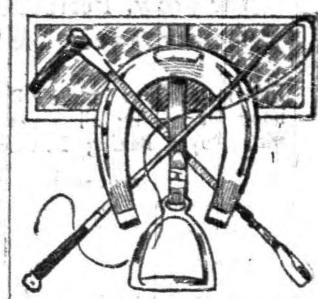
General Furnishing

556 Bloomfold Are., Bloomfold, M. J.

Everything pertaining to the Business

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 35.

and Embalmers.



AVOID ACCIDENTS!

Old worn Harness is a constant source of trouble and may be the cause of some serious accident: You can get new

HARNESS

for your working teams or carriage horses now at prices that are especially attractive. Collars, Saddles, etc. And all repairs neatly and skillfully made.

JOHN N. DELHAGEN,

10 BROAD STREET,

BLOOMFIELD, N. J. TELEPHONE 754-J.

Amos H. Van Horn, Ltd. HITTING UP THE PAGE

and knocking down prices this week in SIDEBOARDS, EXTEN-SION TABLES, STOVES AND CARPETS. "Big price cuts" are the orders and every price has been reduced at least 25 per cent! Cash if you want it, or credit if you need it!

SIDEBOARDS.

15.00 Sideboards, Sale Price 11.49 17.00 Sideboards, Sale Price 12.98

20.00 Sideboards, Sale Price 15.00 24.00 Sideboards, Sale Price 18.00

30.00 Sideboards, Sale Price 23.50

Stove Bargains.

Cylinders, 3.38 up now now 1.57 up Pot Stoves, "Oaks", шоw.:... 6.30 up

Self Feeding 8.00 up and the Celebrated Portland Range,

EXTENSION TABLES.

40 KINDS.

7.00 Tables, Sale price 4.98 10 00 Tables. Sale price..... 0.1 13.00 Tables, Sale price 9.49 Sale price... 13.98 18.00 Tables,

Carpet Bargains

75c Brussels, 57c Brussels, yard . 65c 90c. Extra 95c Extra Brussels, yard ... L15 Velvets, 85c yard..... 1.25 Velvets. yard 90c 1.25 Axminsters,

AMOS H. VAN HORN, Ltd.

70 MARKET ST., NEWARK, N. J. PAYMENTS

All trelige transfer to our door.